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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than a dozen exceptions, has been printed in the English language. It is a quarterly newspaper, and is filled with interesting news—editorial, State, local and general, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising makes it a valuable medium.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall,

GEO. NATHANIEL CHASE, COUNCIL NO. 6, ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS; GEORGE H. WILBER, COUNCILLOR; DANIEL P. BULL, RECORDING SECRETARY; MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING.

EXONIAN LODGE NO. 49, I. O. O. F.; V. MOTT FRANCIS, NOB. GRAND; WM. H. BOONE, SECRETARY; MEETS EVERY TUESDAY EVENING.

MALBON LODGE NO. 63, E. O. P.; FRANK G. SCOTT, WARDEN; JAMES H. GODDARD, SECRETARY; MEETS 1ST AND 3D WEDNESDAY EVENINGS EACH MONTH.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. H. MCNAUL, PRESIDENT; ALEXANDER McCLELLAN, SECRETARY; MEETS 2D AND 4TH WEDNESDAY EVENINGS OF EACH MONTH.

ODON LODGE NO. 7, A. O. U. W.; GEO. H. WILBER, MASTER WORKMAN; GEO. A. PITCHARD, RECORDER; MEETS 1ST AND 3D THURSDAY EVENINGS.

PENRHYNES LODGE NO. 302, H. O. H. DIRECTOR; ANDREW JACKSON; REPORTER, O. H. CHACE; MEETS 2D AND 4TH THURSDAY EVENINGS.

REDWOOD LODGE NO. 11, K. O. P.; W. L. NORTHUP, CHANCELLOR; COMMANDER; HERBERT L. MARSH, KEEPER OF RECORDS AND SEAL; MEETS EVERY FRIDAY EVENING.

DATTA DIVISION NO. 5, U. R. K. O. P.; BIZ KNIGHT CAPTAIN; EVERETT J. GORDON; WILLIAM D. TOW, RECORDER; MEETS LAST FRIDAY EVENING IN EACH MONTH.

Local Matters.

THE YACHTS.

The New York Club Fleet arrive in New- port Harbor on Thursday—The Goletta Cup Races.

The New York Yacht Club began its fiftieth annual cruise on Monday of this week and all day Thursday the reports of saluting guns announced to the people of Newport that the yachts were arriving in our harbor. The harbor, as usual, presented a pretty appearance as the yachts lay at anchor and it is a fact much regretted that they do not remain here any longer than they do.

There were at the rendezvous Monday evening twenty-seven steam yachts, twenty-six schooners and eighteen sloops, cutters and yawls. The semi-centennial races off Glen Cove resulted in a victory for schooner Emerald. Tuesday the run was made from Glen Cove to Morris Cove, and on Wednesday to New London. At the latter place the fleet was joined by several vessels belonging to the Eastern fleet and Thursday morning came to New port.

The yachts got under way at New London at 8:30 o'clock Thursday morning and the race to this city was a very interesting one. The sloops were sent off first and of these the Navaho was the winner in the first class, the Queen Mab in the third and fourth classes, the Eclipse in the fifth, the Wasp in the sixth and the Gossamer in the seventh. In the schooner classes the winners were Constellation, Mayflower, Marquette and Elsie Marie.

When it was learned that the Volunteer would not enter the race yesterday, much regret was expressed by all, as Rear Commodore Carroll had hoped to have some of the big boats to race the Navaho, but as the Volunteer is not in racing trim, her owner would not allow her to be entered.

Yesterday the thirteenth race for the Goletta cup was sailed, the course being the one from Brenton's Reef lightship to Block Island and return to starting point. Early in the morning everybody on board the yachts was astir making preparations for the day's programme and a goodly number of our citizens were also about early, preparing either to follow the yachts on some one of the excursion boats or to reach Castle Hill and secure a good place where they could see them from the land. At 12:30 P. M. the starting gun was fired and the yacht started with a light breeze from the south in the following order:

Sloops—Gloria 1.23.15; Queen Mab 1.23.23; Wasp 1.23.40; Navaho 1.23.60; Elsie 1.23.55.

Schooners—Emerald 1.28.45; Constellation 1.29.15; Mayflower 1.29.30; Merlin 1.30.08; Ariel 1.30.50; Marguerite 1.30.52; Elsie Marie 1.31.10; Shamrock 1.32.25.

As we go to press the Navaho is assuming the lead.

The potato shipments from this Island this week over the N. Y., N. H. and Hartford Road, have reached nearly 30,000 barrels. The number of barrels from the different stations were Newport 14,179; Middletown 5,257; Portsmouth 10,018; Bristol Ferry 5,257, making a total of 40,444 barrels.

Mrs. James Openshaw is visiting relatives in Pawtucket.

Death of Capt. Townsend.

Two years ago Mr. O. H. P. Belmont and others bought a hundred acres of land in Middletown just northwest of the Hanging Rocks and at that time it was rumored that they proposed to obtain possession of all the land from road to road, convert it into a kind of English park and stock it with game and varieties of foreign animals and birds. The land which they purchased comprised forty acres belonging to George H. Norman and sixty acres belonging to Isaac Barker and includes the famous "Wooded Island" and other curious formations, which render it peculiarly well adapted to the purpose for which Dame Rumor said it was purchased. It was named Gray Crag and when, later on, a charter was granted to O. H. P. Belmont, Cornelius Vanderbilt and others, under the title of the Gray Crag Park Association, and this association leased the David King, Jr., or as it is known, the Hanging Rock Farm, which adjoins the land purchased by them, Dame Rumor's story for once appeared to be a correct one. Since that time, however, nothing has been done, so far as the general public knows, except the laying out of paths etc., and Gray Crag Park was regranted as simply a name. Last week, however, curiosity and interest were quickened into activity by the arrival of a large consignment of foreign birds and animals and two Indian keepers, which were transported to the Park. This private menagerie, as it is called, consists of two gibbons, more commonly called ring-tailed sacred monkeys, eight blue and white orioles, six Chinese ducks, pigeons, jungle fowl, pheasants, partridges, goshawks, squirrels, and gazelles. One of the keepers is very dark with white hair and whiskers and does not speak a word of English, and his companion is rather a good looking young man from India who speaks our language fluently. The second consignment of animals consisted of six sacred cows, one red and four grayish white cows, and one red cow, three mouse deer, two spotted deer, one doe and one buck, four mungoose and a pair of beautiful autoleopards. Mr. Belmont has certainly acquired a novel means of entertaining his guests and now rumor says, expert trapeze performers, jugglers, tight-rope walkers, clowns, and all the other adjuncts to a circus will at some future day make their appearance at Gray Crag Park where amateur circus performances will be given for society's delectation. The fact that the menagerie was not put on exhibition before being conveyed to its destination leads to the general belief that it is literally a "private" affair and that no one will be allowed to feast his eyes on these denizens of the jungle except those specially invited by the owners thereof. This is a fact much to be regretted, for a circus or menagerie is dear to the heart of the large majority of people, whether they be city or country dwellers, and having one right in their midst which they will not be allowed to visit will be a circumstance to which it will be hard to reconcile the inhabitants of Middle-

Honors to Our Townsman.

Capt. Wm F. Townsend, for the past twelve years harbor master of this port, met his death while bathing at Easton's Beach Sunday afternoon. Capt. Townsend and Col. John H. Wetherell were swimming along together and as they had just entered the water the former remarked that the water was fine. Almost before Col. Wetherell could reply, Capt. Townsend said "Oh, I'm exhausted!" Col. Wetherell immediately passed his arm around the Captain's body and, to his surprise, found life apparently extinct. Becoming himself exhausted by his efforts to bring the body to the beach he shouted for help, which was rendered by Mr. Thomas W. Mason, a member of the Providence police force. Upon reaching the beach efforts were made to resuscitate the Captain from what was thought to be temporary suffocation, but they were unavailing and the medical authorities decided that death was caused by apoplexy or by heart failure, brought on by contact with the cold water after eating a hearty dinner. Capt. Townsend was sixty-four years of age and for the past twelve years has served the city as harbor master and has always been a faithful and painstaking official. From early boyhood he followed the sea and had been master of several first class vessels. He was a member of St. John's Lodge No. 1, A. F. & A. M.; Newport Royal Arch Chapter No. 2; Washington Commandery No. 4; K. T.; DeBlos Council No. 5; Newport Lodge No. 10; B. P. O. Elks; a trustee of St. John's Mutual Beneficial Association; president of the Newport Marine Society and a charter member of the Lawrence Club. He was unmarried. His funeral was solemnized from his late residence on Division street Tuesday afternoon, Rev. G. W. Cutler of Channing Memorial Church officiating. The various organizations of which he was a member attended in a body, accompanied by the Newport Band. The bearers were ex-Lieutenant Governor Rull, Colonel Howard Smith, Col. D. E. Young, Capt. John Waters, Mr. Geo. F. Daniels, Capt. F. B. Garrett, Captain Gardner and Captain L. Bowen Briggs. The floral tributes were handsome and numerous.

Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

The Sunday evening meeting of the Newport Y. M. C. A., was held in Odd Fellows' Hall and was well attended. The meeting was addressed by Hon. T. Mumford Seabury, who was a delegate from this association to the great semi-centennial gathering of the Y. M. C. A. held in London in June. He spoke briefly of his visit to England and the pleasure he enjoyed in attending this meeting here he met representatives from every quarter of the civilized world. Mr. Seabury was followed by Mr. W. E. Lougee, the secretary of the New Bedford Association, who was a delegate and a companion with Mr. Seabury on the voyage over and back. Mr. Lougee gave a very interesting lecture and told in a graphic manner the scenes and incidents of the meeting in London. The reception they received from the nobility and the great ovation to Sir Geo. Williams the father of the Y. M. C. A., were told of in a manner to interest his hearers from beginning to the end. The meeting was a very successful and profitable one.

Death of Daniel Galvin.

Mr. Daniel Galvin, who has been ill for many months, died at his residence on Pond avenue Wednesday morning. He had been in poor health for more than a year and in February was compelled by illness to give up work altogether. Mr. Galvin came to this city about twenty years ago, since which time he has been in the employ of the steamboat company. He was a member of the Foresters, the Hibernians, the Robert Emmett Association, the Commercial Club and the Second Ward Club. He was unmarried. His funeral was solemnized from St. Joseph's church yesterday morning and was largely attended.

U. S. S. Atlanta arrived in this port Saturday morning from Boston, where she has been on duty with the Massachusetts Naval Reserves. She will be in New Haven this morning and take on board the Connecticut Naval Reserve for exercises and instruction.

The dates for rifle practice for the various commands of the Rhode Island militia have been assigned. The dates for the local companies are, Naval Reserves August 29 and Co. B. 2d Regiment September 8.

The third meeting of the Town and County Club will be held at the residence of Mr. Josiah O. Low on Ridge Road next Tuesday afternoon. Prof. Manatt of Brown University will read a paper on "Summering in the Cyclades."

The club this year has four new members, Miss C. Ogden Jones, Mr. G. G. King, Rev. E. H. Porter and Capt. H. C. Taylor.

Benjamin F. Connell, aged eighty-two, who was for years superintendent of the Sleepy Hollow cemetery, died at the Washington hotel, Mt. Vernon N. Y., on Monday. Mr. Connell was a native of this city, but he had not lived here for many years.

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Gas Engineers' Guild.

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CITY COUNCIL.

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Women's Auxiliary.

Wednesday afternoon in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, the district conference of Women's Auxiliaries for the sixth district of Massachusetts and Rhode Island was held, some 30 or 40 delegates being in attendance. Previous to the conference in the afternoon several hours were spent at the Beach and at noon lunch was served at the Association rooms. The devotional exercises, with which the conference opened at 2:30 P. M., were led by Mrs. Green of Pawtucket, and were followed by a Bible reading by Mrs. F. A. Stone of Malden, Mass., and a paper on "Benefits to be Derived from District Work" by Mrs. F. C. Hastings, also of Malden, State Secretary. R. M. Armstrong of Massachusetts then gave an address, which was succeeded by a solo by Miss Estelle J. Hayes accompanied by Miss Wallace, both of Newport; Rev. Dr. Warren Randolph of the Central Baptist Church, Mr. Armstrong and General Secretary H. W. Gillett of the Newport Association gave 10-minute "experiences" and the exercises closed with a question drawer, in time for the visitors to reach their homes by late trains and boats.

Wednesday afternoon in the rooms of the Young Men's

Importing an Ancestor

By DAN DE QUILLE.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER VIII.

AGAIN AT PASONAGESSIT—PEACE AND GOOD WILL PREDOMINATE.

I was received with open arms by everybody on my arrival at Pasonagessit—not alone by members of my own family, not of course by the Bradford of all the Bradfords and a few others of that special brand of Bradfords, but I found life there very different from what it was on my departure for England. My father's house now seemed to be headquarters for nearly all the young people of the town. My sisters were "in the swim," and of course I very naturally dropped in with them.

I was glad to be able to meet Prudence in our family mansion. Our secret had been well kept. My sisters did not see how matters stood between their brother and the "Mayflower of the Mayflowers." Not a soul was in the secret except our true blue Captain Shrimp, and to be the sole repository of such a secret made him the happiest of mortals. Besides, he did not much like old Amariah Bradford and "just naturally hated" Stanish. He had faithfully conveyed to Prudence all the letters I had written, both from England and New York, and began to feel almost like a father to the dear little Puritan maiden.

Prudence was a close and shrewd student of her austere father's whims and moods. She advised a continuance of our secrecy, as a premature avowal of our engagement would probably arouse her father's wrath. We therefore concluded to bide our time—to quietly wait and watch the effect of the ceremony of the entombing in the Pasonagessit cemetery of my titled ancestors. Whenever I spoke of these ancestors to Prudence, I was able to detect in her eyes just the faintest bit of a merry twinkle—and that twinkle continues to the present day with the addition of a roguish smile. The plainest hint she has ever given me in regard to the business was one day after my mother and sisters had been displaying and explaining their ancient jewels. On that occasion, as soon as we were done, she said, "Oh, Sam, I feel guilty, too, for I suspected all the time, yet said nothing."

"You suspected what, my dear?"

"Oh, Sam, only think that I am at the bottom of it all; that it was all on my account," and her eyes told what she would not permit her tongue to utter.

But I must not anticipate. As soon as we returned to Pasonagessit my father was again at work at what now seemed the one great business of his life. He at once had our genealogical tree placed in a massive oak frame. "Heart of oak, Sam, my boy!" cried he as he suspended it upon the wall. Next he began the planting of evergreens on his lot in the cemetery, eroding brick walls in places and sparing neither pains nor cost.

He was now well up in the genealogy, and I'm firmly of the opinion that from poring over it he had come to believe every word of it. It was beautiful to hear him entertain Rev. Nantucket Sporn and Captain Shrimp with long historical sketches extending back as far as the year 870, when old Geoffroi Johnson single handed slew half a score of Danes.

My mother, sister Eleanor and all my other sisters were in raptures at the sight of the ancient jewels which I brought home, and which I distributed as impartially as possible. They were never tired of the story of their faithful preservation for so long a time by the old barrister and his descendants, heirs and assigns, for I continually reenforced new circumstances and wonderfully improved upon my original sketch. Not an article but had been stolen or lost to be miraculously recovered in some way even from the fishes of the sea and the birds of the air, not to speak of dishonest servants and regular out-and-out burglars.

One poor girl was arrested at the very altar with one of the bracelets on her arm. My sisters always puffed that poor creature. She was a servant in the barrister's family. To the last, with tears and heart breaking wailings she declared that she only took the jewel for the occasion and intended to return it to its case immediately after the ceremony. But, poor thing, to Botany Bay she went, her mean spirited husband deserting her at the altar and leaving her to her fate.

These jewels became my father's pride and delight. He soon came to have full faith in their genuineness and in the truthfulness of the legends connected with them. He seemed to have quite forgotten that on my return from Lon-

don I had given him the bills for the manufacture of every article, all in square staring pounds, shillings and pence. Doubtless he had destroyed the bills and adopted my stories.

It may be asked by you mentally whether I did not in all this business feel some compunctions of conscience. I can truthfully say that I felt nothing of the kind, in all I had done I had not wrung or in any way injured a single living soul. On the contrary, wherever I had gone and in all I had done I had made people happy. In Pasonagessit I had found all going wrong socially, and instead of setting to work with a hatchet's cleaver of reform and getting my

soil heartily cursed for my pains I gently, gently instilled to all the whims and prejudices I found in my path, when all rose up and called me blessed. In a peaceful and congenial way I had been able to bring about a greater harvest of happiness than any fierce reformer with brandished cleaver could ever have proposed or dreamed of.

The genealogy and pretended ancient jewels were mere harmless toys, the making of which doubtless placed food in many hungry mouths. And besides these toys gave to several hearts daily and hourly a vast deal of happiness which they would never have known had I not caused the pretty baubles to have an existence. As for my exploit in what might, by some puritanical sticklers for the purest and best methods rendering the human race unhappy, I termed "body snatching," I do not feel that the freak of digging up and bringing over the sea some neglected and forgotten bones, to give them now sepulchral and fresh honors in a younger land, under brighter skies, harmed so much as a fly. On the contrary, out of this freak grew all the good that was accomplished at Pasonagessit and in every other place to which I came while in process of working up my plan for humanizing out of the way of wholesale and hearty happiness the whims and prejudices that ureared themselves in my path.

Were it possible to find their torzis I would be ready to set out tomorrow and transport to Pasonagessit or some other spot in our country the bones of our first parents, old Adam and Eve, could I thereby render happy a sufficient percent of the human family to justify the trip.

Before me now every day saw the good fruits of my work. My father had in a remarkably short time gathered in and deposited with the Pasonagessit undertaker the remains of my great-grandfather, Walter Johnson, put down in our genealogy as being the only son of Sir Archibald; those of my great-grandmother, Mary Johnson, and also those of Samuel and Martha Johnson, my grandfather and grandmother, all of which had been placed in fine and costly caskets provided with silver plates properly inscribed.

Having secured these, I thought my father would rest satisfied. But not so. He had set his heart upon obtaining the remains of Lady Arbella or Arabella Johnson from Salem, where they were interred in 1630, only 10 years after the landing of the pilgrims on "Forefathers rock." Accompanied by the Pasonagessit undertaker, and having with him the great parchment genealogical record authority, he went to Salem and actually returned in triumph with the ashes and tombstone of "Lady Arbella, daughter of Thomas, fourteenth earl of Lincoln, wife of Isaac Johnson," as was inscribed upon the silver plate which he affixed to the beautiful casket containing the noble ashes. This being, an exploit of my father's own conception and execution it gave him great satisfaction.

My father's next whim was to brick up all the graves he had caused to be dug and turn them into decent lined vaults. He kept a small army of men at work in the cemetery.

CHAPTER IX.
REV. WALTER MOWBRAY—FUNERAL ORATION AND CEREMONIES.

Leaving my father engaged in making his many improvements in his plot of ground in the Pasonagessit cemetery, aided by the friendly counsel of Rev. Nantucket Sporn, Captain Shrimp and half the village besides, I went up to New York to look after Rev. Walter Mowbray.

I found him in excellent health and spirits. He was so improved in appearance that I hardly knew him. Both face and form had plumped out, and he had a well to do look. The man actually looked 10 years younger when I had last seen him. He informed me that he felt nothing but disgust for all kinds of liquors and for his former course in life. He said this feeling was so marked and decided that he was confident it was due to his having been hypnotized, and added: "Your father was right in what he did. It has made my new course easy for me—indeed my easiest course."

He had finished the funeral oration to his entire satisfaction and was anxious to deliver it. It had been a labor of love with him. Not only was he glad of an opportunity of pleasing and obliging my father, but also of the chance afforded for making his exit from his former life in a manner so conspicuous and decided. At his first step he would rise to repectability.

All being thus favorable, I wrote and informed my father that he might safely announce in Pasonagessit that on the occasion of the reinterment of the ashes of our ancestors there would be a discourse, historical and explanatory, by Rev. Walter Mowbray, a clergyman of English descent who had traveled in many lands, and who had been for a few months sojourning in New York.

My next care was to provide for my resurrected minister a new suit from top to toe as fine as could be made in the city. In this suit he might safely have ascended any pulpit in the Union and would have been pronounced a clergyman of most distinguished appearance. Not only was he now a "man of God" in outward appearance, but also inwardly—at heart.

Indeed he one day informed me, with tears of joy in his eyes, of what he thought a strange phenomenon if not an actual miracle wrought in his case. This was the fact that all his old religious fervor had returned to him or had been in some way revived in his heart; also with this had been restored to him much of his youthful religious knowledge—the love of the good men of all times. When I spoke of all this a few days later to my father, he said, "Sam, my boy, there is more in hypnotism than is dreamt of in our philosophy!"

When I returned to Pasonagessit with the magnificent caskets containing the remains of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor, accompanied by the fine and benevolent looking clergyman, Rev. Walter Mowbray, nothing else was talked of in the village. The undertaker at once became the most popular man in town. Nearly every man and about half of the women of the place invented some excuse in order to get a glimpse of the caskets and tombstones. The tombstones effectively dispelled whatever doubts may have arisen in the minds of any Pasonagessit person. They showed for themselves, and there was no disputing

that Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.



"Heart of oak, Sam, my boy!"

don I had given him the bills for the manufacture of every article, all in square staring pounds, shillings and pence. Doubtless he had destroyed the bills and adopted my stories.

It may be asked by you mentally whether I did not in all this business feel some compunctions of conscience. I can truthfully say that I felt nothing of the kind, in all I had done I had not wrung or in any way injured a single living soul. On the contrary, wherever I had gone and in all I had done I had made people happy. In Pasonagessit I had found all going wrong socially, and instead of setting to work with a hatchet's cleaver of reform and getting my



Rev. Walter Mowbray was the focus of all eyes as he arose in the pulpit.

Thetford by the Dunes and passed over the exploits of old Geofrol with a mere glance at his "several victorious hand to hand contests with the foreign foe."

My father thought he should have considerably enlarged upon the puissance of this old thane, seeing that he contested the very taproot of the Johnson family tree.

After tracing the history of the Johnsons during the days of their wealth and power, the orator came to where they were overtaken by misfortunes through being involved in costly litigation, inaugurated by needy lawyers and greedy neighbors. This brought him to Sir Archibald Johnson, my great-great-grandfather—by importation. He said that, harassed by litigious neighbors and reduced to comparative poverty, Sir Archibald at last in his old age determined to seek a home in the new world. He would bid an eternal farewell to a country wherein he had suffered so much at the hands of avaricious and unprincipled persons. With what could be saved from the wreck of his fortune he sent his only son, Walter Johnson, to America, intending to follow as soon as a place of shelter was found for him in one of the New England settlements. But misfortune attended the family in the new world as well as in the old.

Before Walter was able to permanently establish himself and send for his parents Lady Eleanor died. Soon after Sir Archibald fell ill. When informed that his sickness was likely to terminate fatally, he dictated a letter to his son Walter in which he made it his dying request that as soon as possible his remains should be taken to America for permanent burial. He could not endure that even his bones should lie in a country where he had suffered so much and among people who had so persecuted him.

The various misfortunes which had

their antiquity. The undertaker would have made a good living could he have ventured upon charging a small admission fee. However, he contented himself with the glory of the commission that had fallen to him and made the most of it. I even caught a glimpse one day of the Bradford of all the Bradfords as he vanished within the doors of the undertaker. Prudence and I put this down as a "good sign."

At my father's house Rev. Mr. Mowbray was treated as an honored guest. My mother and sisters were delighted with him, and he certainly made himself very agreeable and entertaining. He and Rev. Nantucket Sporn at ones became great friends, and even Captain Shrimp heartily enjoyed him.

The great day appointed for the reinternment of our ancestors—hugos and gemino—at last arrived. All the trust-blust blood of New England was present. There was great curiosity to hear the history of our ancestors from over the sea. It had been my father's plan to convey the caskets to the cemetery and have the funeral discourse delivered in the open air, but it being represented to him that there were many very aged persons in Pasonagessit desirous of hearing Rev. Mr. Mowbray who would find the fatigues of standing too great he altered this part of his programme in deference to the generally expressed wish of the villagers. The people of the town begged that the discourse be delivered in the principal church, where all could be comfortably seated. My father cheerfully consented to this proposition.

This change greatly pleased Rev. Walter Mowbray, the dearest wish of whose heart was once more to ascend a pulpit.

In conformity with the change of programme all the caskets, seven in number, were transported from the undertaker's to the church, and the bright array was surveyed by my father with infinite satisfaction.

I was glad to note the presence of Amariah Bradford, even though crouched in an obscure corner. Prudence was of course present and I thought looking somewhat anxious, for she knew not what would be the tenor of the discourse and feared something might be said that would touch the pride of her father and perhaps accuse him of guiltiness.

While we were awaiting the gathering of the people Rev. Nantucket Sporn came to where we were seated and said to my father: "It is good in these days, given too much to the whirl and rush incident to the race after wealth and the worship of Mammon, to see one man in our community who holds and turns aside to do honor to the bones and ashes of his ancestors. Mr. Johnson, you have set an example in this village which is being followed. Your action, sir, is bearing good fruit."

"It has always been the dearest wish of my life," said my father modestly, "to thus bring to one spot and permanently inter the ashes of my ancestors, both those here and those still lying in graves beyond the sea in the mother country. It was bequeathed to me, sir, as a sacred duty by my father, and to him by his father, to bring the bones of my great-grandparents to this country, but until recently circumstances have always prevented the performance of that which has always been looked upon by myself, as by my father and my father's father, as a holy duty."

The speaker did well with Lady Arbella. As she arrived at Salem only 10 years later than the landing of the Mayflower pilgrims at Plymouth, he made quite a feature of her. In this part of his discourse he took occasion to highly compliment the Puritans. This of course earned him the good opinion of his heaven, nearly every one among whom claimed to be descended from the pilgrim fathers. While working for our family, Rev. Walter Mowbray was not forgetful of his own interests. I was glad to observe this sign of reawakened ambition.

CHAPTER X.
VICTORIOUS AT LAST—"A BEE" IN MY FAITHLESS'S "BONNET."

No sooner were our ancestors safely deposited in their respective vaults than my father inclosed his burial lot with a fine iron fence and set up a number of huge stone vases to contain hanging vines. To these he from time to time added such other ornaments and improvements as were suggested by Rev. Nantucket Sporn, Captain Shrimp and others. These works occupied his days, and his nights were given to the study of the genealogy.

Rev. Walter Mowbray created no favorable impression that he was invited to become the pastor of a church in the neighboring village of Wenepisit. As he had now become reimbursed with the spirit of the true and earnest Christian soldier and teacher, he felt it his duty to make full and humble confession to the bishop in authority and beg to be reinstated. In this my father and I lent our assistance, and the story of Jepson was made known to only a few discreet persons. In his preaching he is said to be doing good work. The pictures he draws in his warnings to young men are so realistic that his hearers wonder how the good old man is able to so faithfully portray the many evils of this wicked world, of none of which he can possibly have had any personal experience.

My father's example caused many iron railings and handsome monuments to be erected by his neighbors, and the Pasonagessit cemetery is not only the pride of the village, but also is the model for all the neighboring villages, in nearly every one of which the work of improvement is in progress. Rev. Nantucket Sporn is always loud in his praise of my father for his inauguration of the good work which is now being carried on with so much pious enthusiasm.

But that which gave my father the most assured success was his ability to cool their heated faces."

A dead give-away—When you present your best girl a stuffed canary.

FARMERS

Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of "Coal." We have got every thing to suit you at low summer prices. White Ash Coal in all sizes that is the very best quality mined. Lykens Valley and Red Ash Coal, clean, dry and clean of stone.

PERRY * BROTHERS.

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GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co.

TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

COAL:

Stove and Chestnut Sizes.

EDWARD P. MARSH,

Funeral Director & Embalmer.

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Residence, 14 Everett St.

Telephone Connection.

That
Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S
Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

(Continued on third page.)

By Steamer Mount Hope.

Commencing Saturday, June 30, and until further notice, steamer Mount Hope will make

excursions from Newport to Block Island every Tuesday and Saturday. Leave Newport at 10:30 A. M.; leave Block Island at 3 P. M.

FRIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Commencing July 6, steamer Mount Hope will leave Newport at 10:30 A. M. every Friday. Leave Block Island at 3 P. M. Three excursions each week.

EXCURSION TICKETS—Newport to Block Island and return, 75c. One way fare, 35c.

Children under 12 years extra.

Boat tickets 10c. Cabin tickets 15c. Block Island 10c. North Wharf, all trips.</p

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANDIN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1894.



Democratic Leaders are said to be hunting for something at which to point with pride in their next fall's platform.—[Ex.]

The hunt will be as fruitless as that of the citizens who are looking for the passage of a tariff bill of some kind by Congress.

The socialist party in this state will nominate candidates for Congress this fall and they expect to poll an increased vote, which makes the Democrats feel very sad.

The Democratic conferees on the tariff have not yet been able to agree and it does not look now as if they would agree at all. The sooner they find out that they cannot agree the better. Then if they will only agree to go home and let the tariff alone, they will have done a good thing for the country.

It is said on good authority that the name "Old Glory" was first applied to our national ensign by General Grant at Lookout mountain, as through the rifts in the clouds he saw the stars and stripes, showing that the important position was still held by the boys in blue. The name seemed to meet with popular approbation and is now held in loving memory by millions of Uncle Sam's loyal children.

The failures during the panic years 1857-59 were \$3,000 in number, involving \$10,000,000. In 1857 (another panic year), the failures were 5,123 and the liabilities \$501,760,000. In 1858 the failures numbered 5,189, with liabilities of \$228,400,000. In 1859 the failures were 10,844, with liabilities of \$14,041,167. In 1860, they were 15,242 in number, with liabilities of \$310,749,859.

Kate Field's Washington says: Governor Tillman has again distinguished himself. In a recent outburst he referred to President Cleveland as "that old bag of beef from New York" who was in league with manufacturers.

"When Judas betrayed Christ with a kiss," shouted the Palmetto Populist,

"he had no more blackness and baseness than that old scoundrel."

That such a creature should be permitted to so degrade his office shows at how low an ebb civilization in South Carolina.

The number of millionaires in England is not so great as one might be liable. According to the report of the income-tax officers there are in England seventy-one persons with an annual income of \$250,000, over 1,100 draw \$50,000 annually, and only about 10,000 have an income of \$10,000. It is said that not more than 4,000 people control two-thirds of the wealth of the United States, which, if it be a fact, does not show a much better distribution of the root of all evil in this country than in England.

An exchange says: Roman Catholics have been agitated for some time by the question: Is it consistent with the dignity of the Roman Catholic clergy to ride bicycles? In the rural districts many priests have shocked their parishioners by appearing on wheels, and the feeling against these performances became so bitter that it was deemed expedient to appeal to Rome. The pope decided that the Roman Catholic clergy might ride bicycles in the service of the church—notably when called to make hurried visits upon parishioners or to administer the last sacrament to the dying. In his letter on this subject to the bishops he recalls the fact that, as far back as 1815, a priest invented and rode a bicycle.

A Visit to the State Agricultural College.

On Friday of last week, Gov. Brown and the members of the General Assembly visited the State Agricultural College at Kingston for the purpose of making the annual inspection. There were present some two hundred of the State officials and other invited guests, some twenty going from Newport. A thorough inspection was made of the farm and the growing crops, of the industrial building, the experiment station and of everything connected with the institution, and all were apparently well pleased with the work that has thus far been done. The R. I. State Agricultural School was established by act of the General Assembly passed May 22, 1888, and by a later act the State incorporated the Rhode Island College of Agricultural and Mechanical Arts, so that they might be able to receive the land grant money and the Morrill fund established by Congress. At the last session of the General Assembly the question as to who should have this fund was amicably settled with Brown University and the Agricultural College now receives the \$50,000 land-grant fund, and the \$82,000 accumulations of the Morrill fund, besides the \$25,000 given by government under the Morrill act each year.

With this money the State is able to establish a first class institution of learning where the boys and girls of the State can get a good, practical business education with very little expense. A regular college course of training has been established. Instruction is given in all English branches, also in French, German and other modern languages. Industrial training is an important branch of education. The school is equipped with both iron and wood working machinery and more is being added as needed.

The buildings are of the latest modern design, built of stone and well sup-

piled with all the needed apparatus to make a first class institution.

During the past year there were eighty-two pupils and the first class graduated this year in June. The head of the institution is Prof. John H. Washburne, a graduate of Amherst, who seems to be the right man in the right place. Prof. Charles O. Flogg is at the head of the Agricultural department and he is an enthusiastic believer in the future greatness of the school. The board of managers is made up of one from each county and consists of Hon. Melville Bull, Newport Co., Chandler H. Coggeshall, Bristol Co., Charles O. Flogg, Providence Co., Charles J. Greene, Washington Co., and Nathan D. Pierce, Jr., Kent Co. Among the pupils from this vicinity are Roben W. Peckham, senior class, Middletown; Lester F. Albro, junior class, Middletown; Howland Burdick, junior, Newport; Charles S. Clarko, Jessie C. Taft and John E. Hammond, juniors, Jamesport; Archie F. Grinnell, freshman, Middletown; Arthur A. Magill, Newport, J. A. Peckham, Middletown, and W. E. Peckham, Little Compton, specials.

At the State Camp.

The camp ground committee visited Quonset Point Monday for the purpose of selecting suitable sites for the storehouse and other structures shortly to be erected there. The site formally chosen for the storehouse is a small lot just east of the old dwelling house upon the place, and it was decided to erect the mess houses and kitchens near the sites occupied by these buildings at this year's encampment. The committee also looked into the matter of a water supply, and made arrangements for the construction of several roads.

Col. Walker of the firm of W. H. Walker & Son, architects of Providence, accompanied the Board and will, it is said, have the plant and specifications of the storehouse completed in time to begin work upon it by the first week in September, and it is hoped that all the other structures will be finished before winter. It is expected that Maj. Cushing, late of the Artillery, U. S. A., will go with the committee upon its next visit to camp, and it is believed that he may offer some valuable suggestions as to its general layout. The grounds are now in charge of a watchman, Burroughs Chase, a veteran of the late war, having been selected for that position.

The Outlook.

B. G. Dunn & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: An important change in the state of business is near at hand. Congress will act on the tariff question one way or the other in all probability within a week. If it passes the pending bill or if it fails, in either case the definite basis for further business will enable many to act who are now waiting. Whether the one course or the other would stimulate the greater increase it is certain that either would give relief from present paralyzing uncertainties and cause some increase in business, at least for a time. So much business has been deferred during the past year, and merchandise stocks have been so reduced, that the mere approach of a decision, without certainty what it is to be, has this week encouraged large preparation for increased business. In spite of outgoing gold and sinking treasury reserves, small railroad earnings, some injury to crops and increased trouble in the coke regions, the tone and outlook are more hopeful.

An Astor who Lectures.

An exchange contains the following in regard to parties well known in New York: The world of thinking women now counts Miss Margaret Livingston Chauler among its lecturing enthusiasts coming out boldly for suffrage. She is the second sister of William Astor Chauler, the returned explorer of Africa, who is now with his sisters at the family country seat, Aldmore, at Barrytown-on-Hudson. How would their gracious grandmother, Margaret Armstrong Astor, marvel at their strange departures! Fortune gave them opportunity to be idlers, but they show the energy of good stock well developed. On the 22d of June the youngest sister of the family became of age. The event was duly celebrated at "Rockey." The formalities of the legal settlements incidental to the coming of age of the youngest of the Chauler family will be adjusted on the other side. Miss Margaret acquired her fearlessness of public speaking through association with her aunt, Mrs. Julia Julia Ward Howe.

Mrs. Dr. Spencer of Bourbon, Indiana has just been joined in wedlock to her eleventh husband. She is but forty-four years of age. The career of Mrs. Spencer is believed to be one of the most remarkable on record. She was a bride when a girl of fifteen summers, and her first venture continued for ten years before it was demonstrated to be a failure. The second and third husbands were deserted. The fourth husband was a convict in the Joliet prison. A pardon was secured and a wedding followed. He died, and the choice of a fifth and sixth husband was soon made. This sort of thing kept up until her alliance with the venerable Dr. Spencer. This was terminated by his sudden death. The courts of the state fail to record a parallel with Mrs. Spencer's matrimonial life.

S. O. Ostenson, living eight miles north of Wilmar, Minn., and his four children were burned to death in their farm house on Monday morning. Mrs. Ostenson narrowly escaped a similar fate and is crazed over the loss of the family. Lightning caused the fire.

Francis H. Underwood, United States Consul at Leith, Scotland, who had been ill for some time, died Tuesday afternoon. Death resulted directly from blood poisoning.

The Humming Bird.

The Ruby-throated Humming Bird is familiar to our friends in Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth, year after year in the summer season, and never fails to win admiration by his brilliancy of hue, rapid movements, and association with the brightest flowers, which he evidently regards as so many dining halls opened out by Nature for his reception. This species the "Trochilus Colubris" is the only one of an American genus of more than a hundred species, which ventures beyond the limits of tropical climate. We must speak of both "him" and "her." The "she" is much more modest and simple in her attire than the "he." She generally wears a grey suit, and her skirt is bordered with black and tipped with white. The ruffles around like a swell of the first water, with a metallic green coat, copper lamella, and round his throat a rich ruby scarf flashing in the sun, and reflecting various hues from brownish black to bright crimson. But, despite his fondness for gay attire, he is a very good husband to his little wife. When the pair have arranged where to build their nest in May or June, in some orchard or wood, let me say in Middletown, Rhode Island, it is carefully erected, and the tiny cup-shaped house is attached to some mossy branch, which it closely imitates. Blush gray lichens, agglutinated with saliva, and matched with surrounding objects, form the deceiving external coat. Within are laid quantities of the down of plants, and after the inner layer of this fairy bed is finished with the short work of the budding *Platycodon* or mullein, or the soft clothing of unfolding fern-stalks. The eggs are white with a red spot when fresh. The Ruby-throats feed not only on the scattered sweets of large flowers, such as the trumpet *Bignonia*, wild balsam, etc., but also on the small insects they find in those receptacles. In internal structure these birds are true swallows or swifts, and are insect eaters. In their juvenile days the young would do well if they only fed on honey; their father and mother know better than that, and give them nice, wriggling, juicy little insects to make them fat and healthy.

In the last number, the July issue of quarterly Journal of the American Ornithologists' Union—the "Auk"—are some most interesting "Observations on the Ruby-throated humming bird" by Mrs. Jane L. Hovey, from Selan in Indiana, from which we quote, in the interests of our readers. She says: "About nine o'clock one spring morning, when lilacs were in bloom, we discovered that the old lilac bush by the well was swarming with humming birds—just come; we knew they were not there a few minutes before. There are five large lilacs on our premises and those of a near neighbor. On investigation I found four of these bushes alive, as it were, with Hummers, all females. The fifth bush, a Persian, they did not favor. The Persian lilac, with its slender, lithe branches, and great, drooping clusters, is very beautiful when in bloom, but its flowers lack the sweetness of the common species. Then, all the time, there were birds in the air constantly coming and going from bush to bush. They remained the greater part of the day. I spent much time standing within one of these bushes. The birds seemed not in the least disturbed by my presence. There were seldom less than ten and often more than twenty about the particular bush I was occupying. Every now and then one would alight and sometimes would pass her long tongue back and forth through her bill to free it of pollen. In the afternoon a male humming bird occasionally came to the flowers, but was invariably driven away by the females. Towards evening the flock, apparently undiminished in numbers, disappeared, as abruptly as it had appeared in the morning. On the following day the Persian lilac was still in its native purple, but the beauty was gone from the other four bushes; the flowers were a dull copper color. Once again I fell in with a wave of migrating humming birds. These were in the eight acre forest and this time all males. These were not in a close flock as before, but were very plentifully spiced throughout the forest.

In a neighbor's orchard a humming bird sucked juice from an apple while a young girl was in the act of paring it. Once, on one of my rambles, I stopped to talk with a friend in her garden. A stalk of double velvet marigolds broken over the day before, dropped down on the ground. I supposed decay had set in, yet, as the flowers were still tolerably bright, I carried them with me when I resumed my walk. While pausing in a cornfield a hummingbird, leaning on the corn blossoms, came and leisurely fed from the marigolds in my hand, inserting its bill between the outer petals of the flower. I (and others also, no doubt) have found it a very common thing for humming birds to be hovering and apparently feeding in the vicinity of dead branches—branches checking in the summer sun. Are they not feeding upon something attracted by decaying limbs—Insects invisible to our eyes?"

TIVERTON.

Closing services were held in the Gospel tent and the tent removed to North Tiverton last week.

Miss Eliza Wilbour, of Middleboro, is the guest of the family of Mr. Charles Seabury.

Mr. Reed of Fall River supplied the pulpit or the Methodist church Sunday, in the absence of Rev. William H. Shaw, who, with his family is visiting friends in Lonsdale, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Abbott returned Sunday, from a three months' visit to friends in England.

J. G. Cann, who has been visiting relatives in England, is daily expected home.

Misses Lydia and Annie W. Fuller started Monday for a week's visit to relatives on the Cape.

Mrs. Gideon Wilcox of New Bedford, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. A. G. Taber, Eliza Bart and Harriet Almy of New Bedford arrived in town Wednesday, the guests of Warren W. Almy and family.

Genevieve Paquin of Fall River has sold to Henry A. Rounds of Tiverton one acre of land with buildings thereon.

George F. Lewis of Tiverton has sold to Almy Morton Brownell of Tiverton 100 square feet of land situated near Tiverton Heights.

Ann Bradley of Fall River has sold to Mary S. Davis of Fall River, 40 square rods of land being the northerly 1/4 of lots 14 and 15 in section E on plan of land called Indian Grove.

The Rev. J. W. Porter left on Monday to join his wife and three children at Napa, California to pass his vacation amongst relatives.

The Rev. Mr. Hardy and wife of West Randolph, Vt., are guests of Dr. E. P. Simson and wife are at Highland Home.

The buildings are of the latest modern design, built of stone and well sup-

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

The Democratic "Distraction" over the Tariff Bill is Great as ever—The Hawaiian Republic Not to be Recognized Yet—The G. A. R. Protest—Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, August 6, 1894.

The Democratic distraction over the tariff bill is still as great as ever. There is no talk every day about an agreement tomorrow, but, like tomorrow, the agreement never comes. Just when the same is in principle as that prepared by Democratic Senators and Secretary Carlisle under the direction of the sugar trust—which was to be used to blind the ignorant followers of Mr. Cleveland and the House free traders to their surrender to the Senate and the trust, which its acceptance meant, had been patched up at the White House and the end seemed in sight, when the last Senators, reinforced by the popular Allou and Kyle, bobbed up with the statement that no sugar legislation would be supported by them which did not provide for the payment of the sugar bounty for this year. That sent the conference to sleep again, and they are still floundering around at this writing, drifting nearer and nearer to the breakers on the rocky coast all the while. How they will get out, or whether they will get out at all, is still problematical. It is certain, however, that the Republicans will not volunteer as life savers.

Boss Cleveland has succeeded in preventing the House committee on Foreign Affairs reporting the Boulleau resolution for the immediate recognition of the Hawaiian Republic, although it was word for word the same resolution introduced by the present Democratic chairman of that committee, when the Brazilian Republic was established, during the Harrison administration, and when a majority of the committee and of the House was Republican. But, at least one Democrat on the committee—Geary, of Cal., was ashamed of his party and had the manliness to speak his mind. He said:

"We might as well admit that the Democratic party has blundered in its treatment of this Hawaiian question; and we cannot afford to make another blunder."

The Democrats "beat the devil around the stump" by postponing the consideration of the resolution until next Thursday, hoping that it will then be too late to have it acted upon at this session. In view of this action by the committee at Mr. Cleveland's dictation it is not surprising that the members of the Hawaiian commission now in Washington, who represent the ex-queen, should say that they intend to remain until informed by Mr. Cleveland whether he intends to carry out his promise to restore the queen to her throne. They naturally think that Mr. Cleveland still wishes to restore the queen, and other people think so, too. Why else should he wish to postpone recognizing the Republic?

The G. A. R. men have sent a formal protest to Mr. Cleveland and are preparing to bring to the attention of the coming National encampment at Pittsburg the unjust treatment the old soldiers have received from the Cleveland administration. Out of 160 employees dropped from the rolls of the Record and Pension of the War department, "71 were Union veterans, and it is said that the records of some of the ex-soldiers show them to have been among the most efficient clerks in the division while none of them were below the average in their efficiency records. Old soldiers have also been discriminated against in other departments, particularly in the Agricultural department and in the various branches of the Interior department including the Government Printing office and the Penitentiary Bureau.

There is more or less anxiety in Congress because of the war between Japan and China. This is not because of any special interest taken in the war as it now is, but because of the fear that the United States may be in some manner dragged into it by the diplomatic blundering of Secretary Gresham, who appears to have in place of the calm judgment that should dominate a Secretary of State, an over-supply of the very undesirable faculty which makes him "put his foot in it" every time he makes a move in connection with the foreign relations of the government.

Representative Stone of Pennsylvania, is not discouraged by the opposition of the administration to his bill requiring all immigrants to be examined and certified by United States consuls, which recently passed the House, and which the Senate committee on Immigration has tried to kill by reporting a substitute thereof which might easily have been added to the bill as an amendment. He says:

"I can see no ground for objections except from steamship companies that are engaged in the unbroken traffic of transshipping to this country officials and paupers. I had hoped that this measure would be considered from a patriotic standpoint alone and would not be made a party measure, as the opposition from the administration gives me cause to fear it will be. The people, without regard to party, demand a further restriction upon immigration; it will come, if not now, in the near future. For one, I propose to keep this standard to the front as long as I remain in Congress, and I believe all patriotic people will respond. The objection that inspection by consuls will interfere with the laws is ridiculous. The measure will save expense to the government by utilizing these consuls instead of adding expense. This objection seems to be a mere pretext and will not weigh with men of intelligence."

J. B.

PORTSMOUTH.

Mrs. Carrie Cobb, bookkeeper at Butler Asylum, is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anthony.

More than three hundred hens were stolen from Glen Farm, the property of Mr. H. A. C. Taylor, one night last week.

Miss Maggie Taft, of Providence, R. I., is at Mr. Wanton T. Sherman's.

There was quite a delegation from the south part of the town, to Tiverton, on Tuesday of this week, to attend the clam-bake given by the people of St. Paul's Church, Portsmouth. The bake was arranged and served by Mrs. Philip Grinnell and proved to be an excellent one.

Mr. Abner S. Main, farmer for Mr. H. A. C. Taylor, at the Glen, is reported as having lost one hundred chickens, by bear thieves.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Coggeshall are visiting for a few days, Mrs. Coggeshall's aunt, Mrs. Galeen Brownell of Little Compton.

The annual clambake of the Christian Church, will be given at "Southwick's Grove," on Wednesday p.m.

The dinner of chowder, cake, fish, etc., will be served at 1 P. M. Useful and fancy articles will be for sale, also ice cream, confectionery, etc., dinner tickets, 50 cents. If stormy, the bake will be the next day.

Miss Susan M. Barker, of Norton, Mass., has been visiting relatives in this town and in Middletown.

The Rev. Mr. Hardy and wife of West Randolph, Vt., are guests of Dr. E. P. Simson and wife are at Highland Home.

MANY WERE LOST. NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Starvation Faced the Men on Board the James Allen.

New Bedford Whaler Was Wrecked In the Arctic—Some of the Survivors Forced to Eat a Dead Comrade's Body.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—The whaling bark James Allen of New Bedford, which sailed for the Arctic ocean on a whaling cruise, left San Francisco April 14, 1894. She ran on an unknown reef about two months out. Five men were lost and 15 missing.

Captain Huntley tells this story: "The ship struck at 1 a.m. in a thick fog. Four boats were lowered. The fifth masts refused to leave the ship. One of the boats, manned by Second Mate Allen and 15 sailors, disappeared in the darkness, and is still missing."

"The others, 28 in number, reached Amila Island, but provisions were scarce and they tried to go to Ounalaska, 120 miles distant.

"On the morning of April 20 my boat capsized, and the crew and myself, numbering 13, were thrown into the sea. The remaining boat came quickly to our rescue, but still too late to save the lives of John White, William Fitzgerald, G. E. Loy and Frank Murphy, seamen.

"On the 1st we landed on Unvala Island, living there from hand to mouth by gathering shellfish and catching cod. From the day of landing up to June 6 six men died of exposure. They were William Dory, Joseph Penn, Sam Masterson, Austin Gleeson, Harry Taylor and Pat Connelly. All were buried under the sand of the beach.

In Search of Help.

"On the 5th I selected a crew of five men and started for Ounalaska for help. We provisioned our boat and sailed away, arriving at Ounalaska on the 12th."

"I boarded the Bear and told of the nine men who had left behind. Captain Healy lost no time in getting under way, and on the 14th we arrived back at the island, finding the men alive, but just able to crawl about."

Here the captain paused and passed his hand across his forehead. Then he continued: "This part of the story I would rather not relate, for I found them in a hut clustered about a pot that was boiling over a fire. That pot contained human flesh."

The nine sailors in duck uniform told the story of how they were forced to become cannibals.

William Andrews, former hand, acted as spokesman. He is an intelligent man, of not more than 30 years of age, with a pair of badly disfigured hands that had suffered severely from frostbite.

"After the captain left for Ounalaska," commenced he, "we used our two remaining shot-hoops to catch fish. Our luck varied, and it was difficult for us to do penance upon the catch for food."

"Our quarters were in little dug-out that was hardly large enough to accommodate all. We burned a fire in the center of the abode dry and night."

"We had a shotgun and plenty of ammunition, but there was nothing to shoot except songulls, and these were so wild that we could not get within range of them. Shellfish then became our food."

"We scoured the island for bladders and soon exhausted the supply. There was a spring of water close to the dug-out. We almost lived on water."

"Days came and went, and still no sign of a rescue party. It rained almost continually, and we were forced to remain under shelter nearly all the time and suffer torments from the blinding smoke that filled the hut. Our feet and hands were frostbitten, and our strength was fast failing us."

"On the 10th of the month our suffering from hunger had become so great that we determined to do something desperate. In throwing out fishing line among the rocks it got caught and was lost. Then we planned to exhume the body of Austin Gleeson and devour it."

The revolting details which necessarily followed the narrative concerning Gleeson's fate were then repeated by the sailor. He turned to one his companions, James Allen, and requested him to verify his statement. Allen acquiesced.

The nine half-starved wretches were removed to the Bear, fed and clothed, living to tell the horrible tales of their adventures.

A Plan For Unionism.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Aug. 9.—A mass meeting of the weavers of this city was held here last night. The speakers advocated a revolution of the existing industrial system by union affiliation. They denounced the threatened encroachment of the manufacturers on the wages of oppressed operatives. A prominent mill official intimated that the burden of reduction will have to be borne by the high-salaried operatives, and that low-paid operatives will be dealt leniently with.

Fighting Fifth Elects Officers.

PORLAND, Me., Aug. 9.—The annual reunion of the old Fighting Fifth Maine regiment, now being held on Peak's Island, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, N. H. Longo; Nashua, N. H., vice presidents, H. T. Bucknam, Mechanic Falls; F. F. Goss, Auburn; J. H. Taylor, Pleasantdale; secretary and treasurer, G. E. Brown, Portland; chaplain, Rev. George Bicknell, Cambridge, Mass.

Causes Dates Set.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—The Republican state committee has fixed upon Sept. 13 and 14 as the dates upon one of which Republicans must hold caucuses in every town in this state to elect delegates to choose candidates for all state offices in the November elections.

Death of Pastor Knapp.

MYSIC, Conn., Aug. 9.—Rev. Samuel J. Knapp, pastor of the McDougal Street Baptist church, New York, died at his summer home here yesterday, aged 61. He ranked among the foremost pulpit orators in the country.

Sulphur Was Successful.

BOSTON, Aug. 8.—Raleigh A. Folson, aged 41, hailing from South Barton, Vt., shot himself in the right temple yesterday. He was taken to the hospital, where he died shortly after being admitted.

Berry For Mayor.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 8.—In the municipal election the Democrats elected the entire ticket. Charles P. Berry was elected mayor by 688 majority.

Connecticut Republicans.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 8.—The Republican State Central committee this evening decided to hold the state convention at Hartford, Sept. 13.

Tariff Prohib.

BIRKINBROOK, Vt., Aug. 8.—Sworn certificates of nominations of Prohibitionists of Vermont should have been received by the secretary of state before midnight, Aug. 4. They were received one day late. The delay will preclude the printing of the party's names on the state ticket. Prohibition voters will have to write the names of their candidates.

ment are to be proposed—Troops guarding western railroad points are to be withdrawn—Twelve hundred bottles of beer were condemned at Hartford.—A Hazardville (Conn.) powder house blew up, killing an employee—Captain John McKinnon of Gloucester, Mass., was arrested for smuggling—the Woman's Relief Corps of North Attleboro, Mass., is to have a new building—August S. Mott, at Fort Worth, Tex., made an assignment. The bribery complaint against Police Sergeant Sheehan of Boston was dismissed—Nearly 4000 persons were made sick by eating ice cream at Chester Depot, Vt.—Henry of Navarre won the Fox Hall stakes at Saratoga—The horse Democratic caused dust nothing to embarrass its turf conferees—United States Consul Underwood died at Leavenworth, Kan.—An attempt to remove a child to the smallpox hospital caused a riot in Milwaukee—Steamer Culmford was dismantled by a schooner in Chesapeake bay—Nearly all the business section of the town of Franklin, Ills., was burned.—Dr. James Strong, the learned Bible scholar, is dead—Outes' majority in Alabama is close to 40,000—The New York Independent County organization renewed its declaration against Tammany Hall—Expert Little's investigation confirms the reported overstatement of the income of the Atchison road—Texas Republicans adopted a platform favoring protection and sound money—Sealing schooner M. Bowhead arrived at San Francisco with 1400 seafarers—The Warren Live Stock company of Cheyenne, Wyo., has gone into the hands of a receiver—The Prince of Wales has presented to George Gould the cup won Saturday by the Vigilant—Casario, Daniel A. Wright of Providence, R. I., and that inasmuch as it is financial or pecuniary transactions by affecting the estate of the deceased, he is appointed administrator of the estate of Asa Cornell, deceased, that the same may be accepted as his final account with the estate of said testator. By order of said Court. JOHN T. COOK, Clerk. Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Aug. 8, 1894. 8-11

Judge Eli Aylsworth, one of the representative men of Providence and Rhode Island, died at his late residence Sunday, in the 83d year of his age. Aylsworth was born in Foster, R. I. He was identified with many of the banks in Providence in the capacity of director or president, and besides being a member of the legislature at various times was judge of the common pleas court from 1858 to 1861. He was married three times and leaves five children by his first wife.

By order of said Court. JOHN T. COOK, Clerk. Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Aug. 8, 1894. 8-11

JUDGE ELI AYLSWORTH.

Business Cards.

M. A. McCormick,
Carpenter and Builder.

All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Estimated cheer fully given.

RESIDENCE—31 DEARBORN STREET,
SHOP—KIRKLEY'S WHARF.

6-1

JOHN S. Langley,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, ALSO

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CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &c.,

BORNSHIPS AT SHORT NOTICE.

16 Franklin St., Newport, R.I.

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DEALER IN

Lumber & Hardware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

205 THAMES ST.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Removal.

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PECKHAM & TYLER,

ROOMS 70-72 Trinity Building, 111 Broad-

way, New York City.

(Near Wall Street.)

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J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application.

General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work

executed with dispatch.

Shop 22 Main St., Omeo's Patham St., P.O. Box 101. Residence 106 Church St. 5-14

ORANGES.

DATES,

FIGS

Nuts,

At the very lowest possible prices.

Also

Canaries

—AND—

Brass Cages.

W.F. Williamson,

296 Thames Street.

CHAS. P. AUSTIN.

Stone Cutter, Monumental and Building

Work,

cor. PARHWELL & WALNUT, Sta.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Water.

DAILY PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or place of business, should make application at the office, 22 Broad Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 5 A. M. to 2 P. M. 3

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

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Photograph Gallery

For Sale Cheap—Good Business,

GOOD CHANCE FOR A M;

Amateur.

A. L. LEAVITT,

126 Bellevue Avenue.

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my friends and friends that on and after Oct. 3, 1882, my place of business will be N. H. Kirkley's Store, No. 1, where all sorts of hardware, hardware, and general merchandise will be placed for sale there.

Small hardware premises will be sold and general hardware and antiques.

20000 BIRDS, Ferry Wharf.

Furniture.

Oak Chamber Sets, \$20

Mattresses, 3

Woven Wire Mattresses, 3

Feather Pillows,

Baby Carriages from 5 to 10

Wall Papers, 5c to \$5

Window Shades, 25 to 50c

H. G. BRYER,

UP STAIRS,

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New Carpets

—AND—

Wall Papers.

We are daily receiving new carpets

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New Patterns.

Prices as low as

Anywhere.

W. C. Cozzers & Co.,

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A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture :

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and

Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-16 Next to the Post Office.

Chamber Suits,

Mattresses

Feather Pillows,

J. W. HORTON & CO.'S,

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UPHOLSTERING

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MATTRESS WORK,

In all its branches.

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STONE WORKS.

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GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL

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A good stock of BLUE STONE, constantly on hand.

42 Long Wh., foot Whittier Ave., NEWPORT, R. I.

Old Solace

Whiskey,

Sold in bulk, also in white flint glass bottles holding full quarts.

Windmill

HOLLAND GIN,

Sold in bulk, also in imported white glass bottles holding 1 qt. and 1/2 pt. Imperial measure.

For sale by

Dennis W. Sheehan,

Sole Agent for Newport.

11-22

The Berlin Iron Bridge Co.

OF EAST BERLIN, CONN.

—Can tell you a—

GOOD IRON OR STEEL ROOF.

For 2 1/2 per Sq. Yd.

Write for Particulars.

AGENTS WANTED To sell T2 World's Fair

Photographs in book form; can make good wages—Cost 40 cents.

Globe Lithographing & Printing Co.

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James A. Baskins,

General Agent, 122, High St., Newport, R. I.

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